SATURDAY MORNING COURIER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893.

Notice.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that it will not be responsible for or pay any debt incurred by employes, except those for which an order is given personally signed by it. This rule is imperative.

Lincoln, Nes., May 1st 1893

WINTER STYLE

W. R. Dennis & Co.

1137 O Street.

The Courier can Be Found at Hotel Lincoln News Stand. Windsor Hotel News Stand. Capital Hotel News Stand. Red Dude Cigar Store, 1020 O St. Ed. Young, 1207 O St. Clason, Fletcher & Co., 1120 O St. Moore's News Stand, 118 So. 11th St. COURTER Office, 1201 O St. Archie Ensign, 217 So 11th St.

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The Courier Publishing company is prepared to do all kinds of printing, fine work, especially, at moderate prices; also engraving, wedding invitations, calling cards, etc., Call and see samples.

SATURDAY MORNING COURIER,

The Best Laundry Townsend & Plamandon proprietors, 2208 O street, telephone 579.

W. C. Davis, D. D. S., Diseases of the teeth, mouth and face. Rooms 501-2-3, Brace blk., cor. 15th and O.

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot ce cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken intern ly, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle Sold by all Druggists.

Notice.

Notice of articles of incorporation of the West Park Land company, or Lincoln, Nebraska, filed on the 2stn day of October, 1888. I. NAME OF THIS CORPORATION:
The name of this corporation shall be th
West Park Land Company.

11. PRINCIPAL PLACE OF TRANSACTING The principal place of transacting the busi-ness of this corporation shall be Lincoln, Lan-castor county, Nobraska, but said corporation shall have power to establish branch offices at New York City, New York, and San Francisco, California.

III. THE GENERAL NATURE OF THE BUSINESS

The General nature of the business to be transacted by tule corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real cetate in the state of Nebraska and chowners, to accept and hold the title derect, to erect buildings thereon, to improve, miarge, repair and furnish the same, to loan and burrow money and to give and take necessary security for the same, to reat or lease all of any part of the property hold by or placed in the custody of said corporation, and such other business as may be necessary to carry out the custody of said corporation, and such other ness as may be necessary to carry out the rel purpose of the business to be trans-IV. THE AMOUNT OF CAPITAL STOCK AUTHOR

The amount of capital stock authorized is me hundred thousand (\$100,000.00) dollars, which shall be represented by certificates of took of one hundred (\$100.00) dollars each, which shall be non-assessable and fully paid upostore the commencement of business of this

orporation.

The capital stock may be increased at any regular meeting of the stockholders or any special meeting called for that purpose. V. TIME OF COMMENCEMENT OF THE LIFE OF

THIS CORPORATION.

The life of this corporation shall commence on the 28th day of October, 1816, and shall terminate on the 27th day of October, 1945, unless it shall be dissolved in the manner hereinafter

VI. THE HIGHEST AMOUNT OF INDESTEDNESS.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability which this corporation shall at any one time subject itself, shall be one-quarter of the amount of capital stock.

The allairs and business of this corporation shall be managed by a board of five directors, all of whom snall be stockholders, and each of whom snall own not less than ten (10) shares of the capital stock, by a president, a vice president, a secretary and a treasurer, and the president shall be eligible to the office of treasurer.

FRANK L. SHRLDON. LIONEL C. BURR. CHAR. L. BURR. CARLOS C. BURR. C. B. SHKLDON.

Incorporators.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an der of sale issued by the cierk of the district art of the Taird judicial district of Nebraska. nin and for Lancaster county, in an action rein James E. haum is plaintiff, and Chris-

within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein James E. haum is plaintiff, and Christian F. Jorgensen et al. detendants, I will at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 12th day of December, A. D., 1885, at the east door of the court house, 12 the city of Lincoin, Lancaster county. Nebreska, other for saie at public auction the following described real state to-wit:

Lots numbered twelve (12) to twenty-two (22) inclusive in block stateen (18), lots one (1) to twenty-two (22) inclusive in block stateen (18), lots one (1) to twenty-two (23) inclusive in block then [10], acts numbered twelve [12] to twenty-two (2] inclusive in block seven [1], lots twelve (12] to twenty-two (2] inclusive in block seven [1], lots twelve (12] to twenty-two (2] inclusive in block seven [1], lots twelve (12] to twenty-two (2] inclusive in block one 1, lots sixteen 16 to twenty 30 inclusive in block two 2, lots nineteen 19 and twenty 20 in block five 5, lots twelve 12 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block nine 9, lots seven 7 to alteen 16 inclusive in block sixteen 18, all of the shove lots and blocks in Eureka addition to the city of Lincoin, Lancaster county, Nebreska.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

THE TRUE SPIRIT OF PHILOSOPHY SET FORTH BY BROTHER GARDNER.

The Logic of Certain Events as Plain as the Nose on Your Face Brother Gardner Holds Up a Few Conspicuous Examples to the Public Gaze.

[Copyright, 1803, by Charles B. Lewis.] "It has cum to my knowledge," said Brother Gardner, after the stove had been righted up and the windows lowered to let out the smoke—"It has cum to me knowledge dat Brudder Waydown Bebee has jest about dun gone crazy on de sub-jick of philosophy. I also l'ara dat Kur-nel Johnson has spent \$6 fur books on dat subjick, although it's powerful hard work fur bim to spell 'eat' an git de words in whar dey belong. Also dat Eider Toots has bin a sittin in his caoin fur de last week, shoes off an feet on a cha'r, a tryin to find out why dar am a hotness bout heat an a coldness bout cold. 'Deed, but dar seems to be a sort o' craze among de members of dis Limekiln club jist now fur philosophy, an I want to say a few words to yo' who am present.
"Dar hain't no secret 'bout dis philoso-

phy biguess, an dar hain't no sorter use fur any of yo' to spend any money or loaf about de house. I kin tell yo' all yo' want to know. All yo' need am plain, eberday philosophy, widout any silver platin ou it. De philosophy of philosophy am as plain as de nose on yo'r face. Fur instance:

"If Samuel Shin spends fo' days in de week loafin around saloons an foolin wid game chickens, some of de Shin chillen hev got to go b'arfut.

"If Autimony Johnson loses \$12 with of time to win \$2 on a hoss race, he's \$10 short, an all de figgerin in de world can't make

it any odder way.
"Brudder Cabiff airns \$9 per week. He has a wife an six chill'en an keeps five dawgs. Does philosophy incourage him in de hope of bein worf a millyon dollars some day? Not much! Philosophy says

some day? Not much! Philosophy says he'll be mighty lucky if he ever gets 15 cents ahead of de game.

"On fo'ty different occashuns last summer I saw Jedge Primrose asleep on his doshsteps when odder men war at work. Am philosophy providin him wid chicken potple an Mocha coffee dis winter? Not as we knows of! On de contrary, he's powerful happy when he bumps up again a cold tater an a cup of 2 shillin tea. "Last spring Shindig Watkins bought a

gold watch fur \$15 an a diamond pin fur \$10 mo'. Dis fall he's got an ole towel pinned around him fur an undershirt an am makin pathetic inquiries 'bout de price Do yo' want any better philosophy dan dat? "Last summer Majah Scott arrove in dis

town from Virginny wid his family. He ented a box at de possoffis; his wife gin a igh tea; he rented a plane at \$5 per



WLDER TOOTS IN HIS CABIN

month; he bought tickets to strawberry festivals, an de fam'ly was seen at de theater. De odder day dar was a crash which shook de United States. De majah reached de end of dat \$140 he had got fur his mewl when he left Virginny, and today he am huntin fur stoves to black. Dar was philosophy dar, but he didn't see it. Philosophy teaches us dat if yo' try to make \$140 answer fur \$1,000 something has got to bust sooner or later.
"De Rev. Penstock am another shinin

example of philosophy. He had a \$100 in de bank to run him frew dis winter. He drawed it out and took Mrs. Penstock to de seashore and flung on a heap of style. De odder day he borrowed half a dollar of me to buy co'umeal. Philosophy orter told him dat if he spent his money gwine to de seashore he couldn't hev it to buy mincement in de winter, but he couldn't see it.

"My frens, I do not wish to dictate, nor would I fo'ce my advice upon any of yo'. I do hope, however, to find yo' consistent in dis philosophy bizness. De man who throws up a cash job to losf aroun home an study philosophy may git a few theories, but he can't trade 'em fur meat or 'taters. De philosophy of heat won't buy an obercoat fur Jinuary weather. De philosophy of cold won't pay de rent in July. It may be mighty interestin to know why de airth noves around de sun, but shoes and stockin's cost money. Yo' may wonder why de wind blows, or why de sea am salt, or why de moon doan' shine at noonday, but wh de landlord calls fur de rent he expects his cash money. About half philosophy, half hoss sense an steady work at 49 a day am jest about de dose fur common folks like If de white folks kin stand a leetle mo', dat's deir lookout."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Old Si Leatherhead Made Happy by &

Mayor's Generosity. HIS LAST YELL.-As mayor of this town we have been subjected to considerable unfavorable criticism for an incident which occurred last Saturday afternoon, and which the knockkneed critter who publishes the dishrag weekly down the street is deter dishrag weekly down the street is determined to make the most of. About noon on Schanday, while we sat in the mayor's offer the city hall, old Si Leatherhead came in. He had come down from his roost so Bill Williams' mountain to buy become and powder. He had the same old male he has owned for 11 years, and both Si and the mule were looking sad and de cited. The old man had heard that Arizona was to be admitted to the Union, and that this town which he helped to found we had town, which he helped to found, was be coming civilized enough to have sidewalks and telephones. He couldn't believe it till be got here and saw those things with his own eyes, and as he sat down in our office

he wept like a child. We felt sorry for the old man. When h told us that he was 65 years old and had no hope of living through the winter, it seemed a hard case. He had come down ex secting to get drunk, ride his old mule through sa icons and de considerable shooting and relling, and it saddened our heart to be sbliged to tell him that any such conduct would result in his arrest. Tears were result in his arrest. Tears were down his aged cheeks at he saked

our official permission to ride through just on sales and shoot six holes into the mirror behind the bar. When we had to refuse it, he begged to be allowed to gallop up and down the street and shoot at glass insulators on the telegraph poles. We couldn't sanction that either, but after diswith him. It was agreed that he might stand on the public square and utter a dozen old time hoots and then go and get drunk, but there was to be no riding or

Old Si selected 7 o'clock in the evening as his hour, and the city marshal was on hand to count his hoots. The first three brought everybody into the street, and the next three started half the population out of



BOTH SI AND THE MULE LOOKED DEJECTED. town. The last one was a grand windup, which jarred the shingles on the roofs, and when he got through the old man felt himself 10 years younger. An hour later he was blind drunk, and by our direction he was laid away on a bed of shavings in a carpenter shop. We don't deny that it was against the ordinance, and we certainly had no legal authority to permit it, but we wanted to make old Si happy once more and are willing to take the penalty.

ANOTHER MISTAKE.-When a stranger came to us as mayor the other day to get a license for "a grand aggregation of living curiosities," which he wanted to exhibit under a tent, we felt it our duty to warn him that if things were not up and up he would hear something drop. He treated our kindly intentions with lofty disdain, and we issued the license with a feeling that he would bump up against something new before the week was out. Wednesday evening he opened his show to the public. He had a big sign reading, "Gigantic Aggregation of Stupendous Curiosities" on the ront of the tent, and the minute old Doc Poole got sight of it he opened fire, just as we had predicted. Before the city marshal could get to him he had shot off all the sign except "Gigan"—, and had likewise scared most of the living curiosities into fits.

Among the exhibits was a fat boy from Ohio, warranted to weigh 220 pounds. Five or six of the boys hefted him and put his weight down at about 165 pounds. He was carried across the street and put on the scales, and when it was found that he weighed only 163 pounds things began to break loose. There was a wild girl from Borneo, who chewed gum so naturally that old Jim Fuller recognized her as a girl from Pike county, Mo. The living skeleton had more fat on his bones than the man who ran the show, and after considerable trouble it was found that "the biggest gorilla ever captured alive" was a boy fixed up for the occasion, and a poor fix at that,

This is a great locality for inevitable re-sults. There was an inevitable result to this deception of the confiding public. There was a sudden yell from the 75 men inside the tent, and then the herd stampeded. Somebody abducted the wild girl of Borneo, and within a week we expect to announce her marriage. The fat boy was placed on a loose mule and sent off for a ride, the gorilla stripped of his skin and soundly spanked, and the last we saw of the proprietor of the show he was being d in a blanket and yelling for mercy. We understand that he left town on foot and that the sheriff has charge of his tent and a box of snakes. As we have stated before, this is a good town for shows, but it must be a good show. We are an up and up people. We pay for what we get, but want what we pay for. If a theat cical company comes here to play "Hamlet," there must be no Uncle Tom and little Eva can tering around on the stage, and if the play is "Uncle Tom's Cabin," then Hamlet has got to keep out of it, or some of the boys will shoot his whiskers off.

OBLIGING A JURY.

& Reputation That Couldn't Be Trusted 'In Careless Hands.

The colonel and I stood talking in front of the postoffice when a colored man who held his cap in his hand approached and

"Kurnel Thomas, I h'ar yo' wants to git a man out on de plantashun. "Yes. I want a man out there," replied

the colonel as he looked the negro over. ems to me I've seen you before?' "Reckon not, sab. I'se new aroun yere."



"TO' GOT IT ALL WRONG BOUT DAT HOG. "But I'm sure I've seen you somewhere Let's see. I was over at Selma the other

"Yes, sah, yo' was ober to Selma."
"And while there I called at the jail."

"Yes, sah, yo' called at de jail. Dey has got a powerful nice jail ober to Selma. 'And while at the jail I saw a colored man who was serving a sentence for steal

"No doubt of it, kurnel. Yes, yo' dun saw a cull'd pusson right in dat jail at Selma."

-SAVE MONEY!-

custing the matter we made a compromise ORDER and save money these hard times.

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3.50	La Mode-de-Paris and the Courier		4.00
1.50	La Mode, New York, and the Courier		2.50
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ADDRESS.

Courier Publishing Company,

Lincoln, Nebraska.

as he last his hard on the negro's shoul-"Jes' so, kurnel-jes' so. I was right in dat jail at Selma, an I dun 'members of

seein yo' pass along. Curious what a mem-'ry some white folks has got in deir heads!' "But you don't suppose I want a man who's been in jail for stealing, do you?" exclaimed the colonel.

'No, sah-no, sah. Of co'se yo' don't. Dat's what I'ze yere to displain about. Yo' got it all wrong 'bout dat hog, kurnel. De pusson who dun stole de hog was asleep when yo' called. I wasn't in dat jail fur stealin no hog. I'ze no sich man as dat." "Then what were yo' in for?"

"Why, dey said dem two bags of cottonseed meal what dey found in my cart was tooken from de depo'.

"Oh, I see Well, what's the difference?" "What's de difference? Heaps o' difference, sah. On de one hand, I'ze loadin up a bar'l o' salt arter dark, and dem bags jes' tumble into my cart when my back am turned. On de odder hand, a pusson goes out by daylight an runs a hog around de woods fur ober two hours before he cotches a hind leg. Scuse me, kurnel. I did reckon I'd like to work on yo'r plantashun, but if yo' am de sort o' man who can't see de difference between a pusson restin in jail to obleege de jury an bein sent to jail fur stealin a hog I couldn't trust my reputashun in yo'r hands. Good mawnin, Kurnel Thomas-good mawnin!"

Wiser Than the Law.

They told me at the last stopping place to inquire for a family named Bristol, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon I reached the hamlet and soon discovered that Mr. Bristol was a "justice of the peace in and for the said county." He was a man about 50 years of age, and though he could have raked in many a fat fee by encouraging his neighbors to go to law he did not believe in what he called "fussing around." We had an instance of it while sitting on the porch after supper. A negro came up on the run and very much excited and said:

"Mars Bristol, I can't stand dis yere no mo'! I want to git out a warrant fur Mose derson, who dun knocked me down an walked all ober me!" "Let's see. Yo'r name is Abraham Tibbs,

ian't it?' "Yes, sah; Abraham Tibbs, de peacefullest pusson in all dis county." "And yo' want a warrant for assault and

battery? "Dat's it, jedge. It was de biggest kind of 'sault an de worstest kind of battery." "Well, yo' go and tell Moses I want to see him, and yo' come back with him."

'Yes, sah, an if he won't come I'll dun break his ole black neck! Doan' gin him less'n five y'ars in state prison, jedge, an if yo' kin dun make it 10 I'll send yo' five bushels of sweet 'taters.'

In about 10 minutes Abraham returned in company with Moses, and his honor queried of the latter: "Moses, how did this yere fuss begin?" "He dun called me a liar, jedge."

"I denies it!" protested Abraham. "I wants a warrant!"

"An so does I!" "Yo' won't git no warrants of this yere court," replied his honor as he shaved off some tobacco to fill his pipe. "This yere court finds yo' both guilty of the offense as charged. Abe, yo' know them three acres of co'nfield over by the Widder Joneses?" "Yes, sah."

"Waal, that's my co'n and needs hoein and the sentence of the court is that yo' hoe it and do the work mighty well. Moses, yo' know my two acres of peanuts over on the Ridge road?"

"Them peanuts is weedy, and the sentence of the court is that yo' put in three work over there with a hoe. That's all. Court is adjourned, and if yo' two hev any mo' fussing around I'll double the dose and fine yo' enough to buy me a bar'l of applejack fur the winter."

A Man of Pride.

Before be entered the domain of Swedish diatect comedy Gus Heege drifted about the country with various dramatic enterprises, which were far from being on a sound basis financially. This process is technically known as "barnstorming," and while experiencing its vicissitudes the comedian had many odd experiences. Once he found himseif stranded in Kansas City, and he was driven into the streets by a heartless landlord. After wandering about for two days without a mouthful to eat he became thoroughly desperate and cut a hole in a bakeshop window. Just as he was about to remove a loaf of bread therefrom a policeman pounced upon him and he spent the night in a cell. It would have gone hard with him had not a chance ac-quaintance icarned of his predicament and arrived just in time to pay his fine and buy him a ticket to Chicago. "Say." inquired the friend in need as he

ieft the court with Heege, "did you confess to cutting a hole in the bakeshop win-

"Yes, I did," replied the comedian "What with, pray?" "With the diamond in my ring, of

course," was the reply.
"What on earth did you go hungry with diamond ring on your finger for?" the man. "Why didn't you pawn it?"

"Pawn it?" replied Heege. "Do you suppose I would give up my diamonds and lose my professional standing? Not then, my boy. Now, happily, I see through a glass of another color."—Chicago Post.

Which Accounts For It. Mrs. Lafferty (visitor)-Your daughter

has a foine touch, Mrs. Moriarty.

Mrs. M.—Yis; so they do be tellin me;
an sure 'tis no wonther, 'or she loves planny, an never tires of it; she has a great tashte for moosic, but thin that's only ural, fer her gran'father had his skull laid open wid a cornet at a timperance picnic!— Brooklyn Life.

With a Taste For Legitimate Drams. "Is there ary theater in town?" inquired a large, beefy stranger in a short sack coat and carefully groomed plug bat of the class of '71, pulling the sleeve of a North Side conductor the other evening, "where they're playin Romeo an Joliet?"-Chicago Trib-

Something Like a Roman Holiday. Mr. Stokepoges (in his English home reading his English country weekly)-Ah, I see they're having an Indian summer in

America. Mrs. Stokepoges-Horrors! Don't read the disgusting details!-Chicago Record.

Headquarters.

"That Miss Bronson has a beautiful com plexion. Where does she get it-from her mother or her father?" "Neither She gets it at the apothecary's."-Harper's Bazar.

A High Price.

"Do you pay for poetry?" asked the au-

"We do, ' replied the editor. "Each pom costs us six subscribers."- Atlanta Constitution.

FLECTIONS IN CORSICA.

The Loss of a Life or Two Apparently Not of Much Account.

The elections for the council general were going on all over the island of Corsica. The canton of Soccia comprises several villages, among others Guagno, noted for its famous mineral springs and also for the turbulence of its people The elections took place in each village, and on the morrow the presidents of the several bureaus were to meet at Soccia for the formal declaration of the poll. In consequence of certain disorders that had already occurred, the mayor of Soccia issued an edict to the effect that none of the inhabitants of Guagno was to enter the village that day. The inhabitants of Guagno chose to

ignore this order, and 60 of them, all armed, and all angry that their candidate had been defeated, marched upon Soccia, headed by their mayor. Two gendarmes-not armed-had been placed at the entrance of the village and warned the advancing troops that they were to come no farther. The mayor of Guagno cried "Fire!" There was a general volley from his followers, and the two gendarmes fell dead. "They both bore ex- NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD. cellent characters. One of them had been 24 years in the service, had been proposed for the military medal and leaves a wife and three children."

Such was the first account in the daily paper of Bastia. It occupied about seven inches of one column. The next day the editor had had time to reflect (or he, too, may possibly have had a significant warning), for in an article three inches long the account was somewhat qualified, and there was this important emendation, "It seems we were not correct in stating that it was the mayor of Guagno who gave the order to fire upon the gendarmes.'

The third day there were just two lines, "In consequence of the unfortunate affair at Soccia it is probable that the mayor of Guagno will send in his resignation." That was all. I took in the newspaper regularly for a week, for I was curious to see how the affair would end, but there was nothing more-apparently no inquiry, no prosecution of the offenders. -Contemporary Review.

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